IT BRINGS HIM ALL THE CATS HE WANTS, AND MORE TOO.

Cats of All Sorts and Conditions of Respectability Crowd In on Mr. Dunder Until He Is Driven Almost Frantic and Appeals to the Police Sergeant.

[Copyright, 1893, by Charles B. Lewis.] "Sergeant, vhill you come cop by my place mit der patrol wagon?" exclaimed Mr. Dunder as he rushed into the police station yesterday and stood panting before the sergeant's desk.

What's the matter?" calmly asked the fat policeman as he wiped the ink from his

"I vhas being killed 10 times oafer, und I like about one t'ousand peoples arrested! Please get out dot wagon und go oop on a gallop!"

"Mr. Dunder, you are excited. Please sit

down and calm yourself and"—
"Of course I vhas oxcited! I vhas neffer so oxcited in my life! I doan' sit down und be calm until I haf one t'ousand loafers in

The sergeant talked to him in a soothing way for a few minutes, and after awhile Mr. Dunder cobled down enough to say:

'Vhell, you see, she vhas like dis. Our cat runs off about two weeks ago, und my oldt womans feels so bad dot I like to get another. I vhas willing to pay \$1 for a fine cat, und somebody says I shall advertise in a Sunday paper. I advertise dot I like a cat of fine fur und good habits, und before daylight Monday morning somebody pounds on my door. I look oudt at him, und he yells to me:

"'Come down here, Mr. Dunder! I haf got fife sober, industrious und respectable cats for you to select from! Come und take your pick!"

"Advertising always pays," said the sergeant as he scratched the end of his nose.
"It shall neffer pay me again! Dot man throws fife cats into my yard und goes off, but in feefteen minutes somebody whas pounding again. I look oudt, und she whas another loafer mit a cat under each arm, und he says to me:

"Mr. Dunder, I can positively guarantee der correct habits of dese cats, having known 'em from infancy. It vhas \$1 for one, or two for \$1.50. Come down und see

"I yell at him to go away," said Mr. Dunder as he grew excited again, "und he throws dose cats in my yard, calls me a liar und goes off. Seex different times be-fore breakfast I haf to shump oudt of bed und see some lonfers mit cats, und vhen I goes down shtairs I find 20 cats howling in my yard. I goes by my saloon, but before she vhas swept oudt a loafer throws two cats in der door und yells:

'Here she vhas, Mr. Dunder-der finest of fur und der highest standard of morality, und I doan' sharge you a cent!' "
"Then you got a cat?" asked the ser-

"How I got a cat?" shouted Mr. Dunder. "Didn't dose cats shump all oafer shairs und tables und me und run in der back-



"ADVERTISING ALWAYS PAYS."

yard? I doan' recofer myself before some body heaves a bag of cats into der door und screams oudt at me:
"Seex cats, Mr. Dunder, und all vhas so

respectable ash nefer vhas! Some vhas married und some single, but all vhas der highest society?" Then you got a cat?" repeated the ser-

"How in donner und blitzen I got a cat when I whas drifen oudt of my place und almost kilt?" yelled the victim as he pointed to the scratches on his hands. "Oh! I see! It is curious how many

people read the advertisements in a news paper. I suppose you got a cat later on?"
"Yes, ten t'ousand of 'em—more ash one t'ousand a day! Dose loafers brought me cats in baskets und boxes-cats under deir arms und in bags-cats of all colors und sizes. Aboudt eafery fife minutes all dis week a cat comes in by der door or window und somebody yells:

" 'Hello, Mr. Dunder! Here vhas your feline of fine fur und correct habits! If you look all oafer America you doan' find a cat whose conduct vhas so irreproachable in all

"Seems to me you ought to have got the cat you wanted out of the lot," mused the

sergeaut.
"How so?" demanded Mr. Dunder as he galloped around. "Can a man select some cats before daylight? Can he select 'em vhen dey vhas shumping aroundt und spitting und drifing eafeybody oudt doors? Can he select some cats when dey vhas on his back und trying to kill him? If some loafer vhas yelling at you und 18 cats vhas fighting on der floor, could you do some pees-

"But they are not coming yet?"
"Of course! More ash fife hoonered before I left home, and shust ash I come oudt doors a feller unloads a barrel of cats off an

oxpress wagon und rolls 'em into my place "Here vhas dose reespectable cats, Mr. Dunder, und I vhill call dis eafnings for der

"Well, I'll see what can be done," said

the sergeant as he turned to his report. "Now-right off, queck?" "In a day or two.

"Sergeant," exclaimed Mr. Dunder as he drew himself up, "you needn't put yoursef oudt for me! I shall go home! I shall kill one t'ousand loafers und ten t'ousand cats mit a club before night, und vhen I vhas arrested und hanged maype you vhas tickled oafer her! Good day, sir! Doan' be at some troubles on my account!

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Boundless Freedom That Must Be Tem-

pered With Good Sense. THINGS HAVE CHANGED.—Up to a year ago every local subscriber to THE KICKER was supposed to have certain outside privileges, such as calling the editor by his front name, loading about the office, inviting him to drink and borrowing small sums of money of him. A special privilege was that of getting drunk and whooping around town

CARL DUNDER'S AD." and finally riding a cayuse up the front steps and through the office, coming out by way of the alley. Some 10 or 12 months since we gave notice that all the above privileges would be lopped off, and that THE KICKER would henceforth be conducted on the lines of metropolitan journalism. The boys went back on us pretty hard, but we stood firm, and they finally came to see things as we saw them. We were congratulating ourself that we had the county under pretty good control, when on Tuesday last an old critter named Jake Shellbank, who runs a rattlesnake ranch over on Plum creek, came into town, filled up on mountain dew, and then attempted to gallop his old mule through the office of the greatest family newspaper in the United States. We stood in the door and protested. The old mossback, who heard of Noah's ark the other day for the first time, persisted, and his hoots and yells drew a large and excited crowd. We didn't feel justified in shooting him, but after he had exhausted our patience we pulled him off his mute and walloped him till he hollered like a boy lost in the scrub. He afterward appeared so contrite and humble that we made ar-



WE STOOD IN THE DOOR AND PROTESTED.

rangements for him to ride through the Blue Mountain saloon and take a drop of eight feet from the back door. We want it distinctly understood that he is the last man we shall go light on. We are the last editor who would attempt to circumscribe the boundless freedom of the glorious west, but that boundless freedom must be tem-pered with common sense. Things have changed and are continuing to change, and the old mossbacks in this locality who can't conform to the new order of things must hant for caves in the mountains.

WE KNEW IT .- Six months ago a man came through here from Iowa, with the outfit of a weekly newspaper in a wagon. He was an editor seeking a location, and some one had recommended the town of Rockville, just over the north line and in Utah. We extended to him the usual civilities, and something was said about a game of poker. He probably mentioned the subject first, as most of our callers do, and we probably expressed a willingness to assist him in passing a pleasant hour. We are aware of the fact that in some localities poker is not looked upon as an editorial game, but in this country it seems to naturally attach itself to every well regulated newspaper office. We soon discovered that our fraternal brother was a bluffer, and in the course of a couple of hours, much against our inclination, we owned his old outfit, and he was a dead broke man. Before we could make him a present of what he had lost and warn him got mad at the same time." M. QUAD. to take checkers for his game he began to squeal and tried to commit suicide. We returned everything and gave him half a bundle of white paper to boot, and he went away a happier man. We had sized him up, however, and was confident that he was not up to editorial caliber. He went on to St. George, set up shop, and had he been the right sort of man would have achieved success. Last week his paper suspended, and the sheriff sold out the office. In some way the people had heard that he was a "squealer," and they went right back on him and rejoiced in his ruin.

Strangers who may come this way are warned to let our poker alone. It is a buzzsaw which is ever in motion. Should they take a hand, however, they will be expected to stand the consequences. Even editorial courtesy will not allow us to be raised out game when we deal the hand and know that our opponent has only two pairs to our threes.

THE DIAGRAM MAN.

He Un Got She Un and Everything Was All Right.

The moon was in her third quarter, and as she looked down upon mountain, valley, stream and forest there was a buttermilk oftness about things which made everybody feel gentle and reverential. For near ly an hour De Soto Higgins and Britomarte Jones sat in silence. Each was seated on a



stump in the front yard of her father's humble cabin, with bare feet swinging to and fro in rythm with the diurnal revolution of the massive globe on which we manage to glean a humble and honest living. They had been talking about snakes and wildcats and breakbone fever, but their voices had gradually died away to soft whisperings and finally ceased altogether as the softness of the night struck in and produced a feeling of simplicity and awe.

"Britty!" It was the voice of De Soto Higgins breaking the silence at last. She was expecting it and wondering why in Sam Patch he sat there like a clam, but of course she gave a start and uttered a low scream of surprise. A girl hasn't got to go to a seminary to catch onto those little things. It was the first time be had ever called her by her front name, and shivers of shyness shiv ered over her as she half realized what was

coming.
"Britty, I axed mam today," he continued in a choking voice as he looked away into the thicket wherein the opossum had

her lair and reared her young.
"Yo' axed yo'r mam, eh?" she queried as her heart fluttered about like a wounded

"Yep." "And what did yo' ax yo'r mam!"

"I axed my mam"—

He paused and gasped and choked. She pitied him and came to his relief with:

"Yo'r mam is a powerful good woman."
"Yes, and I axed her—I axed"—— He was overcome again. Us old reptiles who have been through the mill three or four times will smile in contempt, but it had that same effect on us the first time. Soty, shell I cum over thar?" queried

the girl as the stance grew long and pain-

"If-if ye' dast to," he replied. A minute later she sat on the stump be



Who lies the Power of Removal. would have been a human hyena not to have put his arm around her to prevent a calamity. When she had got nestled and the three-quarter moon had assumed her

duties, the fair Britomarte looked up at his ear and softly queried:
"And did yo'r mam answer like my pop

"Did yo' ax yo'r pop?"

"And did yo'r pop say—say"——
"He un said 'yep'. And yo'r mam she said

"She un said 'yep' too!"
Old Jones and his wife, sitting in their cabin without a light in order to fool the mosquitoes, were suddenly amazed at a lu-rid flash which turned night into day for an instant and plainly revealed every knot hole in the floor. They waited with bated breath for the expected thunderbolt, but it did not come. That flash was simply the reflection of the happy grin which overspread the faces of De Soto Higgins and Britomarte Jones when they realized that they ware at last actually and realized that they were at last actually and really and truly engaged, and he was liable for breach of promise if he went back on her. And old Jones got up and went to the door and looked out to spot the situation of affairs

"Wall, he un has got she un, and she un has got he un, and durn thar pesky hides but I hope they'll be fit to be fitten!"

An American Fable.

One day the Hare and the Giraffe met on one of the paths in the forest, and they had scarcely saluted each other when the Hare

complainingly observed:
"I just saw the Fox taking his morning walk, and such a tail as he carried behind him! Dear me, but how unkind Nature was to the Hares. If I had a brush like Reynard's, I should be one of the happiest animals in the world."

"And get on to that man over there!" replied the Giraffe. "When he has walked until his legs are weary, he can sit down on a log and look even more graceful than when on his feet. If I should attempt to sit down and cross my legs and smoke a 10 cent cigar, every living thing in this forest would get up and howl in ridicule."

"Yes. Things are very wrong," mournfully observed the Hare, "and I move that we call a public meeting and see what"-At that instant there was a great com motion at a point not far away, and it was soon learned that the Fox had caught his tail in a trap as he proceeded on his way. The Giraffe was just about to remark that the Hare would not have been caught in that trap when the man who had just sat down for a rest and a smoke sprang up

"Whoop! By the great horn spoon, but I must have sat down on at least half a bush-el of 'em, and by tomorrow I won't be able to get out of bed."

"If you had been provided with a long, bushy tail like the Fox's," remarked the Giraffe, "you would now be in the hands of the hunter.'

"And if it had been possible for you to sit down on a log," replied the Hare, "you would now be dusting for the nearest drug store for a remedy for hornet stings. That chap hit about 15 of 'em in a bunch, and all

Ye Modern Trainers.



"Now, Teddy, mind mamma, and don't you go out. But if you should go out, put on your overcoat. -Harper's Bazar.

On the Safe Side. The wanderer assented.

In the violet calm of evening he stood at the back door of the humble cot. His trousers were frayed at the bottom, and his coat had known the touch of the bull-

'Yes, madam," be said, "I was driven to it by fate."

Retrospectively he gazed into space as he

-"all these train robberies and railroad accidents there's nothing to do but walk if you want to be on the safe side." She vouchsafed him a slab of apple pie

without further comment.-Detroit Trib-

Disappointed.

"Did you have a good time on your westrn trip?" said one girl.

Lovely," replied the other.

"Yes; I suppose so." "You say that as if you might have missed something." "Well, you see, to tell the truth, our

train didn't get robbed once."-Washing-The Outside View.

Average Man-There's a run on another bank. Just look at these depositors crowdipg in. The foois! That's what makes money tight. That whole crowd should be carted off to a lunatic asylum.

Friend-You are allowing your deposit to remain, I presume? Average Man-Um-er-I haven't any funds in that bank.-New York Weekly.

Against Her Will.

Mother-If that young man kissed you against your will, why didn't you call me?
Daughter—He—he held me so tightly in his arms I couldn't sall.

"Why didn't you call after he let you go! "Oh, there wasn't anything to call for then."-Good News.

And It Would Remain His. "What time have you!" inquired the oily

pickpocket, approching the stout man, with the heavy watch chain.
"My own," said the stout man without taking his watert. - Chicago Record.

CAPITAL AUTOCRATS.

OFFICIALS IN WASHINGTON WHOSE ONLY LAW IS THEIR WILL.

A Striking Example Is the First Comptroller of the Currency, Whose Decisions Cannot Lyen Be Vetoed by the President,

Among the most remarkable features of this government by the people is the extraordinary authority vested in certain subordinate officials at Washington, For instance, no man in the United States wields such power in money matters as the first comptroller of the curtency. He is entirely independent of the secretary of the treasury, and even the president has no means of coercing him, as the following story shows:

When Grant was in the Whi e House, 'First Comptreller Taylor refused to countersign a warrant for the payment of a big claim out of the funds of the treasury. The president summoned him

"You must sign." "I will not. Mr. President," replied the recalcitrant official.

"Then I will compel you to do so," said

"You have not the power," rejoined the comptroller coolly and respectfully.
"We will see about that," said the president. "I will consult the attorney general."

The attorney general, on being con-sulted, stated that the comptroller was right-he could not be forced to countersign the warrant. Next day the president summoned Mr. Taylor and said; "I find that I cannot compel you to countersign the Warrant, However, I

can get another first comptroller." "Very well, Mr. President," replied the officer. "You can have my resignation, but not my signature."

In fact, the only way in which the president can override a decision of this powerful official is by dismissing him and appointing another man. All of the accounts of the government, except those which relate to customs and the postoffice department, are settled by warrants countersigned by the first comptroller. Without his signature the payments cannot be made.

There are two autocrats in the postoffice department. One of them is the assistant attorney general. It is his function to decide whether matter offered for mailing is immoral or not. He acts as censor for tho people. Whenever a postmaster in any city is doubtful regarding the morality of a publication that is sought to be mailed, he forwards a copy of the suspected work to the third assistant postmaster general, by whom it is referred to the assistant attorney

Very likely the latter may be too busy to investigate the subject personally, in which case he turns it over to one of his clerks, who peruses it and marks any passage which he considers indecent. Thus the law lord has simply to glance over the selected tidbits of impropriety and pass on them. The assistant attorney general also determines what mail matter shall be considered fraudulent and be excluded as such from the post.

The third assistant postmaster general is himself an autocrat. He has authority to exercise his own discretion in depriving periodical publications of the advantage of second class postal rates. Publications intended for advertising purposes primarily are not allowed those rates. On account of the "Krentzer Sonata" a whole series of books, of which it was one, was shut out of the mails.

Publishers commonly get out volumes in series, because in this shape they go second class as periodical publications so long as they are issued at least four times a year. The decision against that work did not actually exclude it from the post, because it could be and was sent at first class rates. sealed, so that nobody could lawfully open the package and find out what was

The autocrat of the department of agriculture is the chief of the bureau of animal industry. He has authority to kill any animal he may choose anywhere in the United States. When one of his inspectors reports that such and such cattle are afflicted with an infectious disease, he orders them purchased and slaughtered. The value of the beasts is The lady in the green apron with the yellow spot in the corner looked sympathetic. by the owner and the other by the bureau. If they cannot agree, they appoint a third person to decide. In case a man refused to have his live stock thus disposed of, the police and United States marshals would be summoned.

The payment adjudicated is made by check. The chief of the bureau's authority in such matters is absolute over the territories and District of Columbia. For operations in any state he must have the consent of the governor, but the governor's consent cannot be withheld be-"I'm sure you saw everything there was cause he is in a position to coerce the state. If he chooses, he can quarantine the state, preventing all animals from going into or coming out for an indefinite period.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wire as a Strengthener.

The method of strengthening copper steam pipes by means of coiled metal wire has been quite generally adopted in the Italian navy. The practice is to serve the tubes with one or two layers of wire wound under tension. The method is not considered applicable to other than straight tubes. The wire is of sufficient strength to carry the full load of steam, and the tension used in winding is about 11 tons persquare inch. The wire is put on in two or three independent spirals, and the ends of each are independently fastened to the flanges. -Safety Valve.

And Dick Sald Nothing.

Mrs. Newed-Dick, dear, I'm glad you don't forget to execute any order I give you. The other day I told you to order some kindling wood, and you must have thought of it constantly, poor boy, for that night you kept saying in your sleep, Give me a dollar's worth of chips! Music and Drama.

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